Too neare vnto my state: therefore, my Harry,
Be it thy course to busie giddie mindes
With forraine quarrells, that action hence borne out,
May waste the memory of the former dayes.
More would I, but my lungs are wasted so,
That strength of speech is vtterly denied me:
How I came by the crowne, O God forgiue,
And grant it may with thee in true peace liue.

Prince You won it, wore it, kept it, gaue it me,
Then plaine and right must my possession be,
Which I with more then with a common paine,
Gainst all the world will rightfully maintaine. *enter Lancaster.*

King Looke, looke, here comes my Iohn of Lancaster.

Lanc. Health, peace, and happinesse to my royall father.

King Thou bring'st me happinesse and peace sonne Iohn,
But health (alacke) with youthfull wings is flowne
From this bare withered trunke: vpon thy sight,
My worldly busines makes a period:
Where is my lord of Warwicke?

Prince My Lord of Warwicke.

King Doth any name particular belong
Vnto the lodging where I first did swound?

War. Tis cald Ierusalem, my noble Lord.

King Laud be to God, euen there my life must end.
It hath bin prophecide to me many yeares,
I should not die, but in Ierusalem,
Which vainely I suppose the Holy Land:
But beare me to that chamber, there ile lie, *Enter Shallow,*
In that Ierusalem shall Harry die. *Falstaffe, and Bardolfe*

Shal. By cock and pie sir, you shal not away to night, what Dauy I say?

Fals. You must excuse me master Robert Shallow.

Shal. I will not excuse you you shall not be excusde, excuses shall not be admitted, there is no excuse shall serue, you shall not be excusde: why Dauy.

Dauy Here sir.

Shal. Dauy, Dauy, Dauy, Dauy, let me see Dauy, let me see Dauy, let me see, yea mary William Cooke, bid him come hither, sir Iohn, you shal not be excused.

Dauy Mary sir thus, those precepts can not be serued, and againe sir, shal we sow the hade land with wheate?

Shal. With red wheat Dauy, but for William Cooke are there no yong pigeons?

Dauy Yes sir, here is now the Smiths note for shooing and plow-yrons.

Shal. Let it be cast and payed: sir Iohn, you shal not be excused.

Dauy Now sir, a new linche to the bucket must needes be had: and sir, do you meane to stop any of Williams wages, about the sacke he lost at Hunkly Faire?

Shal. A shall answer it: some pigeons Dauy, a couple of short legg'd hens, a ioynt of mutton, and any pretty little tinie Kick-shawes, tell william Cooke.

Dauy Doth the man of warre stay all night sir?

Shal. Yea Dauy, I will vse him well, a friend i'th court is better then a penie in purse: vse his men wel Dauy, for they are arrant knaues, and will backbite.

Dauy No worse then they are back-bitten sir, for they haue maruailes foule linnen.

Shal. Well conceited Dauy, about thy businesse Dauy.

Dauy I beseech you sir to countenance William Visor of Woncote against Clement Perkes a'th hill.

Shal. There is many complaints Dauy against that Visor, that Visor is an arrant knaue on my knowledge.

Dauy I graunt your worship that he is a knaue sir: but yet God forbid sir, but a knaue should haue some countenance at his friends request, an honest man sir is able to speake for himselfe, when a knaue is not: I haue seru'de your worship truly sir this eight yeares, and I cannot once, or twice in a quarter beare out a knaue against an honest man, I haue litle credit with your worship: the knaue is mine honest friend sir, therfore I beseech you let him be countenaunst.